The Darkness Inside

by LawlietsDarkAngel

Category: Kingdom Hearts
Genre: Drama, Horror
Language: English
Characters: Riku, Sora
Status: Completed
Published: 2016-04-11 22:52:16
Updated: 2016-04-11 22:52:16
Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:39:33
Rating: M
Chapters: 1
Words: 830
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: A one-shot centered around Riku psychologically breaking down due to his darkness and releasing it as an obsession with Sora. Very short, but I will continue it if enough people ask me to!

The Darkness Inside

**A/N: So I want to start off by saying that I LOVE Riku. He is my favorite character from the series for multiple reasons. However, I feel as though if someone were trapped in pure darkness and evil for as long as he was, he wouldn't have come out the same. **

Let me know what you thought of this. I'm marking it as complete but if enough people want me to continue it as a two-shot or three -shot horror reincarnation story I will! A/N END

Darkness followed Riku where ever he went. Through every life it changed him, slowly twisting his mind into something unrecognizable. Some people would say he had gone crazy, but he preferred the term determined. He knew exactly what he wanted and he didn't care how many lifetimes it took before he finally got it.

Sora.

It had started innocently enough. They had made it back to the islands in one piece. Riku had successfully, or so he thought, hidden away the darkness inside of him. Their parents acted like nothing had happened, as if the teenagers had never disappeared in the first place.

Riku felt in his heart that it was time to tell his best friend, _his soul mate_, how he really felt. He walked to the brunette's home, grin plastered on his face. He stopped shorty after, the smile wilting as he took in the scene unfolding through Sora's front window.

Sora, _HIS Sora, NO ONE ELSE'S, _was wrapped around Kairi, planting kisses down her neck as the red head gripped the back of his shirt. Together they fell backwards onto a couch and out of Riku's sight.

His heart cracked that day, the darkness seeping out slowly, so slow that Riku never noticed.

He wrote Sora a note and left it on the boy's door. He wanted them to meet alone on the island the following night.

Riku got there early. He sat on the tree where this all started, ignoring the star shaped fruits it produced. They were mocking him, their shiny yellow skin laughing at him in the rays of the setting sun.

Sora showed just as the ball of fire disappeared into the black water. His smile lit up the darkening sky and Riku felt his heart flutter, his eyes softening at the sight of his beloved. Until he remembered the sounds that he drifted out from the window the night before. The moans coming from a place Riku hadn't been able to see from where he had been hiding.

The way Sora had breathed out _Kairi's_ name, the way he said it filled with such pleasure that it had physically burned Riku. He had left, his resolve hardening. He knew what he had to do.

Sora's smile faded slowly as Riku slowly walked up to him, his eyes wide with horror as his best friends iris's turned from a bright aquamarine to metallic gold. He tried to back away but Riku's hands were already on the younger's forearms, the grip so tight bruises began forming instantly.

Riku threw Sora to the ground, not noticing the sick crack that resounded when his love's skull met the trunk of the paupou tree.

Riku loved him _so fucking much! Why couldn't he just SEE it!_

Sora groaned from his place on the sand, his vision blurry and his head pounding. He whimpered as Riku climbed above him, straddling him and effectively pinning the younger man to the ground. Sora's breathing hitched when cold lips placed themselves under his ear and Riku's voice whispered to him.

He spoke of his love for Sora. How he would forgive him for _fucking _that _bitch_ in their next life. How if Riku couldn't have him, then no one could.

Tears of panic filled Sora's eyes as strong hands wrapped around his throat. His already foggy brain shutting down faster as his airflow was cut off. He struggled weakly but it did no good. Black filled his vision and he let go, his mind still echoing with Riku's promises of love.

Riku released the boy below him as soon as he felt his heart stop. Sora's eyes were half closed, their normal bright sparkle gone. Riku picked him up and cradled him to his chest, tears falling down his pale face. He stood, still holding the dead man in his arms as he

walked down to the water. When he reached the shoreline he continued on, not stopping until he was forced to swim.

Eventually the weight of Sora's lifeless body was too much to hold and together they sank into the ocean, Riku's silver hair vanishing under the waves. He clung to what remained of Sora as his body went into shock from a lack of oxygen, one thing echoing over and over in his mind.

Sora...

End
file.